

STORIES TO MAKE YOU SHIVER!

SCREAM!!

22p

No.5 Every Monday

21st April 1984

NOT
FOR THE
NERVOUS!

DRACULA'S
HAVING A PARTY.
YOU'RE WELCOME TO ATTEND...
IF YOU DARE!

Illustrated by
Steve Meyers
Cover Art by
Steve Meyers
Published by
Transworld

FROM THE DEPTHS...

Welcome to SCREAM No.3, mortals! By now you'll have realized just how consistently terrific our stories are. I'm assured that you can still dare to turn the pages! The "Fear Factor" for this issue's stories is the highest yet—a quick peek at any one of our tales will convince you of that! Don't just sit there—get reading—and screaming!

GN4572V MCN457V

**ENOUGH TO
MAKE YOU
SCREAM?**

I'm still sitting at bland meals in my Grilly Gully. These manicures treatment you see here have been drawn by my own "Grilly" people. They're good, but I'm sure that YOU can do much better. Grow the a Grilly character from your own imagination. Keep like an artist, and we'll give all the best ones and your drawings to me at the Grilly Gully. Send page and the Grilly Gully. Grilly Gully.

SCREAM,
THE DEPT.
KING'S REACH
TOWER,
STANFORD
STREET,
LONDON SE1 8LS

GRISLY GALLERY

£50

FOR
MY

FACE.

Fast becoming the most sought after item around is the official drawing of my face, locked away in the Chamber of Horrors at Madame Tussauds. I'm offering £50 to the first person who draws the best likeness of my face—and £5 for each of the other attempts I publish. So get drawing right away. Send your entries marked 'Ghastly's Face' to the address on this page.

ESTHER IN CHAINS!

The London
Dungeon

Yes, this week I've chosen TV presenter Esther Lantzen to spend a night in chains at the London Dungeon. I doubt that she'll enjoy her night...but then 'That's Life'!

Who would you like to see in chains in the London Dungeon?
Send your suggestions to me (if it's a friend, relative or teacher
send a clear black and white photo) at the address on this page
and mark your entry 'Dungeon'. Any suggestions I use will win
you £5 and a year's free membership for the London Dungeon
Kids Klub.



ONLY TWO OF THESE FACES ARE EXACTLY ALIKE. CAN YOU SPOT WHICH TWO?

UNIVERSITY

FROM THE DEPTHS...

Welcome to SCREAM No.3, morade! By now you'll have realised just how consistently terrific our stories are. I'm amazed that you can still dare to turn the pages! The 'Fear Factor' for this issue's stories is the highest yet—a quick peek at any one of our tales will convince you of that! Don't just sit there—get reading—and screaming!

GHASTLY MCNASTY

**ENOUGH TO
MAKE YOU
SCREAM?**

**GRISLY
GALLERY**

I'm still waiting on third world to make my debut. These four have been chosen by my good, but I'm sure they'll be the best. Give me a three star review. From your own collection, find one to back, or send us one of the best ones. Send your drawings in one of the four boxes. Ghastly Gallery. Any I like will win three copies of SC.

**SCREAM,
THE DEPTHS,
KING'S REACH
TOWER,
STANFORD
STREET,
LONDON SE1 8LN**

£50

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ONLY TWO OF THESE FACES ARE EXACTLY ALIKE. CAN YOU SPOT WHICH TWO?

ANSWER

THE DRACULA FILE

A DRACULA IN A SMALL ENGLISH TOWN WAS SHOWING A VAUDEVILLE FLAIR. AT THE END OF THE PERFORMANCE, A GIRL HAD MADE A TERRIFYING DISCOVERY...

EXIT
EAAARGH!



THERE WAS A
GENERAL PANIC!



MURDER!
THERE'S BEEN
A MURDER!

IT'S JUST
LIKE IN THE
FILM!

AAIEEE!

NORMAN
NOTICED A
BAT
FLUTTER
TOWARDS
THE
NIGHT
AIR...

EXIT

THEN, AS THE LIGHTS WENT ON...



SHE'S
Fainted!

Umm!

NO WONDER! LOOK
AT HER BOYFRIEND—
HE'S DEAD! AND
BLOOD MARKS ON
HIS NECK...

SCREAM

SCRIPT
& STORY BY
ART
LEANDRO
GILBERT
& JUDITH

THE DRACULA FILE

A CINEMA IN A SMALL ENGLISH TOWN WAS SHOWING A VAMPIRE FILM. AT THE END OF THE PERFORMANCE, A GIRL HAD MADE A TERRIFYING DISCOVERY...

EXIT
EAAARGH!



THEN, AS THE LIGHTS WENT ON...



THERE WAS A
GENERAL PANIC!



IT'S JUST
LIFE IN THE
FILM!

AAIEEE!

NORMAN
NOTICED A
BAT
FLUTTER
TOWARDS
THE
NIGHT
AIR...

EXIT

SCREEN
SCRIPT
& STORY BY
ART
LEANDRO
GERRARD
& ALDORE





LATER, IN A NEARBY ALLEY, THE BAT CHANGED ITS FORM INTO DRACULA!

THE LEGENDARY VAMPIRE OF EASTERN EUROPE HAD ARRIVED IN BRITAIN A FEW NIGHTS BEFORE...

THE NIGHT IS YOUNG. THERE ARE NOTHING TO BE CLAIMED ON EVERY STREET!



HEARING...

COME ON! THE PARTY'S JUST STARTED!

I LOVE FANCY DRESS PARTIES!



LIGHTS - I'VE TURNED AROUND!



PULL OVER - WE'RE HERE!



THE NEW MUSIC - BEHOLD, OY, YOU'VE MET THE FUN!



COME ON!



WELL, WELL!



SO YOU WANT ME AROUND YOUR THROAT? WELL...



A MARKED MAN - I'VE THOSE HILD IN THE CASTLES OF MY HOMELAND...

AS DRACULA STOOD IN FRONT OF A HUGE MIRROR, MOONIE NOTICED THAT THE VAMPIRE HAD NO REFLECTION...



THE FOOLS PLAY WITH HISTORY AND FANTASY, NOT REALIZING THAT A MONSTER IS ONE WHO IS PART OF BOTH!



HEY, MONIE - WANT A DRINK?

I THINK NOT... I HAVE A SPECIAL TASTE. I WILL FIND MY OWN!

SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE GUESTS ENTERED... IN A FANTASTIC SUIT!



DRACULAH? HE'S HORRIBLE!

WHAT THE -? SORRY, PAL, I SPLASHED MY DRINK ALL OVER YOUR COSTUME!

SPILL YOUR DRINK, FOOLS, BUT I SHALL SPILL THE BLOOD OF THE ONE WHO MOONIE FEARS!



HEY - IT'S HARRY IN A HARRY MONSTER SUIT! GREAT!



GO ON, HARRY - GRAB HIM!

DRINK, DRINK - I'M COMING TO GET YOU!



DRACULA MADE A DELIBERATELY DRAMATIC EXIT TO THE GARDEN...

I MUST LEAVE!

COME BACK, DON'T BE SCARED, IT'S ONLY HARRY!



SOME ON OUT, YOU SCARED RABBIT - I'M NOT GOING TO BITE YOU!

OF COURSE NOT, MY STUPID VICTIM. IT IS YOU WHO HAS COME TO BE BITTEN!







**"Killing is
bad. Do you
understand?
You must
never do it
again!"**

monster

FRANKY CORNABY'S TEARSOME ONCE FRANKY HAD BEEN LOCKED UP IN HIS PARENTS' ATTIC FOR ALL HIS LIFE. NOW RELEASED, THE CREATURE CAME TO REVENGE AND WOULD HE WAS ATTACHED BY A MAN WHO WAS OWED MONEY BY FRANKY'S LATE FATHER.

YOU'VE BEEN ROBBED
FRANKY! NOW YOU
FEEL LIKE FRANKY!
YOU'VE!

SAKE A THUNDER
STEP! YOU'LL
KILL HIM!

THE HAPLESS VICTIM WAS JOE THUNDER
WHO HAD TRIED TO BEAT UP FRANKY AND
STEAL FROM HIM.

IT'S NOT UNCLE THUNDER'S FAULT. HE
WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP THE POLICE.
KILLING ME. AND IF I TELL THE POLICE,
THEY'LL LOCK HIM AWAY...

BUT AT THE DOOR, THE STRANGER
WAS GROWN BACK IN FRANKY.

NO!
FRANKY!
FRANKY!

IT'S ALL RIGHT,
UNCLE TOM. WITH
YOU, I WON'T LET
ANYTHING HURT
YOU.



OH, NO! IT'S
TOO LATE!
HE'S DEAD!

UNCLE FRANKY,
I KNOW YOU
MEAN TO KILL HIM...
BUT YOU'RE
SO STRONG!



NEED BARBADO!
BARBADO!
PRENNIN!

HE DOES UNDERSTAND I
WANT TO DO HIS FRIEND,
BUT, OH FRANKY, WHAT AM
I GOING TO DO NOW?



NO, THERE'S
ONLY ONE THING
FOR IT. GOING
ON, UNCLE
THUNDER!

SCREAM
SCRIPT:
BOB CLARK,
ART:
NORMAN
LUTHER,
PRODUCTION



HE-HE CAN'T
BECA HE'VE BEEN
OUTSIDE THE
HOUSE BEFORE.
IT MUST BE A
SERIAL KIDNAP
TO HIM.

**"Killing is
bad. Do you
understand?"**

**You must
never do it
again!"**

monster

KENNY CORNABEY THOUGHT HIS UNCLE TERRY HAD BEEN
KIDNAPED. NOW IN HIS PAJAMAS ATTENDING FOR ALL HIS LIFE,
NOW RELEASED, THE CREATURE CAME TO MEANTIME AND
WOMEN HE WAS ATTACHED BY A MAN WHO WAS (WED)
MIGHT BE KENNEDY'S LATE FATHER.

YOU'VE BEEN
KIDNAPED!
YOU'VE BEEN
KIDNAPED!

AND TERRY
STOP! YOU'LL
KILL HIM!

THE HAPLESS VICTIM WAS JIM TERRY,
WHO HAD TRIED TO BEAT UP KENNY AND
STAY FROM HIM.

IT'S NOT UNCLE TERRY'S FAULT HE
WAS BEING TALKED TO YOUR THROAT,
HITTING ME, AND IF I TELL THE POLICE,
THEY'LL LOCK HIM AWAY.



NO, UNCLE
TERRY'S
ONLY ONE
POSSIBLE
CAUSE
ON UNCLE
TERRY!



BUT AT THE MOMENT, THE STRANGE
MAN GREW BACK IN FEAR.

NO!
PRAYING!

IT'S ALL RIGHT,
UNCLE, I'M WITH
YOU. I WON'T LET
ANYTHING HURT
YOU.



WE'VE GOT
TO BE
OUTSIDE THE
HOUSE BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE
FOR A
SERIAL KIDNAP
TO HIM.













TELLERE!
GOODGG!

UNCLE TERRY -
QUIET! SOMEONE'S
COMING!



HELLO, BENNETT!
JUST STOPPED BY TO
CHECK. EVERYTHING'S
ALL RIGHT. IS YOUR
DAD IN?

OH, AND
MAY I SAY...
ER, HE HAD
TO GO INTO
BUSINESS!

WELL, YOU WON'T
MIND IF I COME IN,
WILL YOU?



WELL, ACTUALLY -
YOU CAN'T! I'M... ER,
WASHING THE HALL
FLOOR.

ERR... I'LL CALL
DAD TO MORROW
THEN. PLEASE LET
YOUR FATHER
KNOW I'M COMING
AGAIN.



BUT WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN SHE COMES BACK
AND FINDS THAT DAD'S
NOT HERE? I WON'T BE
ABLE TO KEEP HER OUT
OF THE HOUSE THEN!



ANYWAY, EVEN IF I CAN'T FOOL HER,
TOMORROW, SOONER OR LATER SOME-
ONE'S GOING TO FIND OUT ABOUT
UNCLE TERRY - AND THE BOYS IN
THE GARDEN.

PLEASE
LITAM
TELLERE!



I'VE GOT TO MAKE A
DECISION, EITHER I
TELL ALL - AND LET
THEY TAKE UNCLE
TERRY AWAY...

OR WE LEAVE
THIS PLACE AND
GO ON THE RUN?



Don't let
the waiting death



TELLERE!
BOOOOO!

UNCLE TERRY -
QUIET! SOMEONE'S
COMING!



WELL, HEARDIN'
JUST SHOWED UP TO
CHECK SOMETHING &
ALL RIGHT IS YOUR
DAD ISN'T?

OH, AND
MAY BEATERS,
SO HE HAD
TO GO INTO
BURBURY!

WELL, YOU WON'T
MIND IF I COME IN,
WILL YOU?



WELL, ACTUALLY -
YOU CAN'T! I'M - ER -
WASHING THE HALL
FLOOR.

ERR - I'LL CALL
BACK TOMORROW
THEN, PLEASE LET
YOUR FATHER
KNOW THE DOOR'S
AHEAD.



BUT WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN SHE COMES BACK
AND FINDS THAT DAD'S
NOT HERE? I WON'T BE
ABLE TO KEEP HER OUT
OF THE HOUSE THEN!



ANYWAY, EVEN IF I CAN'T FIND HER,
TOMORROW, SOONER OR LATER SOME-
ONE'S GOING TO FIND OUT ABOUT
UNCLE TERRY - AND THE BONES IN
THE GARDEN.

PLEASE
LITIA,
TELLERE!



I'VE GOT TO MAKE A
DECISION, EITHER -
TALK ALL - AND LET
THEY TAKE UNCLE
TERRY AWAY...

OR WE LEAVE
THIS PLACE AND
GO ON THE RUN!



Don't let
the waiting death!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

HI. MAX HERE. THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. AS I WAS TELLING YOU, SOME OF MY TENANTS AREN'T VERY NICE. IN FACT, I'M SORRY TO SAY THAT ONE NAMELY - THE FROSTERS - HAS EVEN BEEN STEALING FROM OTHER TENANTS.

WELL, I CAN'T HAVE THAT. CAN I? ANY DECENT TENANTS MUST BE PROTECTED.

++ THAT'S WHY I RELUCTANTLY TOOK KIM AND EAD TOGETHER ON A LITTLE SETOUR ++

HEH! I PRESSED TO GO DOWN BUT WE'RE GOING UP!

WELCOME, GENTLE MEN - TO THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR!

TH - THIRTEENTH FLOOR..?

A-BUT IT'S A GRAVE-YARD!

A GRAVEYARD INSIDE THE BUILDING? WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE, MAX?

YOUR DEATHS, I'M AFRAID.

TRIED TO REASON WITH YOU, TRIED TO GET YOU TO RETURN THE PROPERTY YOU STOLE FROM MY TENANTS, BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN.

NOW YOU MUST PAY THE PRICE.

LOOK - THE GUY WHO'S BURIED HERE WAS A THIEF - JUST LIKE US!

SO'S THIS ONE! THEY'RE ALL THIEVES! THIS IS A THIEVES' GEMETERY!

BUT WHY? WHAT'S THE DEVIL'S GOING ON?

THIEF

WELL, LIKE I SAID BEFORE, ANY DECENT TENANT MUST BE PROTECTED.

SCRIPT: J. MOLLAND
ART: ORTIZ
LETTERING: M. PETERS

I LOOK AT THE WALLS ON THE GRAVE-STONE! IT'S SPEAKING WITH MAX'S VOICE!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

HE MAX HIRE THE BUILDING COMPUTER OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER. AS I WAS TELLING YOU SOME OF MY TENANTS AREN'T VERY NICE. IN FACT I'M SORRY TO SAY THAT ONE NABAB - THE FOGGERS - HAS EVEN BEEN STEALING FROM OTHER TENANTS.

WELL, I CAN'T HAVE THAT, CAN I? MY DECENT TENANTS MUST BE PROTECTED.

++ THAT'S WHY I RELUCTANTLY TOOK HIM AND HIS THIEVERY ON A LITTLE DETOUR ++

HUH? I PRESSED TO GO DOWN BUT WE'RE GOING UP!

WELCOME, GENTLEMEN - TO THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR!

TH - THIRTEENTH FLOOR...?

8 - BUT IT'S A GRAVE - YARD!

A GRAVEYARD - INSIDE THE BUILDING? WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE, MAX?

YOUR DEATH, I'M AFRAID.

TRIED TO REASON WITH YOU. TRIED TO GET YOU TO RETURN THE PROPERTY YOU STOLE FROM MY TENANTS. BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN.

NOW YOU MUST PAY THE PRICE.

LOOK - THE GUY WHO'S BURIED HERE WAS A THIEF - JUST LIKE US!

SO'S THIS ONE! THEY'RE ALL THIEVES! THIS IS A THIEVES' GEMETERY!

BUT WHY? WHAT THE DEVIL'S GOING ON?

THIEF

WINE LIKE STANT ANDERSON'S THIEF

I LOOK AT THE WALLS IN THE GRAVE-STONE! IT'S SPEAKING WITH MAX'S VOICE!

SCRIPT: J. MOLLAND
ART: ORTIZ
LETTERING: ALPETERS









++ MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR HAD DONE ITS WORK ONCE AGAIN SO I ENDED THE WAGES OF THE GRAVEYARD IN THE LIFT ++



++ BUT I WASN'T GOING TO TELL ANYONE EXACTLY WHAT HAD HAPPENED. OH NO. THEY MIGHT NOT LIKE ME GETTING RID OF PEOPLE... EVEN FOR THE BEST OF REASONS ++

++ WHEN MY LIFT REACHED THE GROUND FLOOR, THE POLICE WERE ALREADY WAITING ++



STONE ME, GARGO!
IT'S THE POVERTY BOYS!



LOOK - THE LIFT'S
FULL OF BULLET
HOLES!

THEY MUST HAVE FALLEN
OUT WITH EACH OTHER OVER
THE LOOT AND HAD A
SHOOT-OUT.

++ SOME HUMANS ARE SO
HELPLESS... THEY MAKE
UP THEIR OWN EXPLANATIONS ++

++ THE POLICE, OF COURSE, ARRESTED MUM AND POP FORGERY FOR COMPLICITY IN THE THEFTS ++



DEAD! MY BOYS... DEAD!
TH- THEY WOERNT' BEAR
VILLAINS. JUST A FEW
SHOOTINGS, MURDERING,
BURGLARIES.

SHUT UP,
WOMAN!

I WAS SORRY TO HAD TO USE MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR ON THE FORGERYS. I HADN'T MEANT THEM TO DIE. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT BUT THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HUMANS CARRY GUNS!



THEY WOERNT' NICE PEOPLE
BUT ANY KIND OF TENANTS
[AT ALL]



In Seven Days:
Max the Informer!

++ MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR HAD DONE ITS WORK ONCE AGAIN SO I ENDED THE MISERY OF THE GRAVEYARD IN THE LIFT ++



++ BUT I WASN'T GOING TO TELL ANYONE EXACTLY WHAT HAD HAPPENED. OH NO. THEY WOULDN'T LIKE ME GETTING RUDY PEOPLE... EVEN FOR THE BEST OF REASONS ++

++ WHEN MY LIFT REACHED THE GROUND FLOOR, THE POLICE WERE ALREADY WAITING ++



STONE ME, GARGES!
IT'S THE POVERTY BOYS!



LOOK - THE LEFT
FULL OF BULLET
HOLES!

THEY MUST HAVE FALLEN
OUT WITH EACH OTHER OVER
THE LOOT AND HAD A
SHOOT-OUT.

++ SOME HUMANS ARE SO
HELPLESS... THEY MAKE
UP THEIR OWN EXPLANATIONS ++

++ THE POLICE, OF COURSE, ARRESTED ALUM AND POP FORGERY FOR COMPLICITY IN THE THEFTS ++



DEAD? MY BOYS... DEAD?
TH- THEY WOULDN'T BE
VILLAINS. JUST A FEW
SHOOTINGS, MURDERING,
BURGLARIES.

SHUT UP,
WOMAN!

I WAS SORRY TO HAD TO USE MY THIRTEENTH FLOOR ON THE POVERTYS. I HADN'T MEANT THEM TO DIE. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT BUT THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HUMANS CARRY GUNS!



THEY WEREN'T NICE PEOPLE
NOT ANY KIND OF TENANTS
AT ALL!



In Seven Days
Max the Informer!

TALES FROM THE GRAVE

SCREAM
SCRIPT: JAM JOHNSON
ART: LION FOSTON
LETTERING: P. JOHNSON

R.I.P.
WILLARD
GIOVENNA!

DISMEMBER ME?
I'M THE LEPER, AND
THAT IS NO JOE
BLOOMING! THE
LEPER I LEFT WOOD-
I HOPE THEY'RE
DEAD

... NORMALLY THEY ARE,
OF COURSE—AN' AN'Y DEAD
MOBILE STAY PUT ONCE
THEY'RE IN THE GROUND.
AYE, AN'Y OF EM...

BUT I CAN TELL
YOU I TELL ABOUT
A LOT OF AN'—
AND GROSS THING
WAKE UP
WOUNDED
COME WIT ME...

THAT'S THE GRAVE
WHERE THE ONE BESTIN
PLACE IN ALL THIS TOWN
DOWNHOLD THAT WANTS
EVEN AN OLD LEPER'S
BLOOD RUN COLD!

I THANKS THE
STORY IT WOULD
BE WIND THIS
TOWN ONE...

THO, IT WAS DUE BY AN OLD
MATE, FOWLER THAT'S IN
TOWN, I TIPS AN OLD IN'
WAS WIDE WHEN'EZ GOT
NO MONEY IN HIS POCKETS,
WASH SPENDS CLOUTIN!

IT WAS A COUPLE OF MONTHS AFTER FINLEY
BROG THE GOATS TOLD THE STORY EARLY STORIES...

NEST HER STORY ANVALLA
WITTO—LOST LIKE WE
OUT A GENTLEMAN'S
SOWFEN!

AYE—I FINE
DISCOVER WALK AN
ALL BUT AN'T NO
CLOPPER A BIT OL'
TACKLED?



FINLEY TOOK THE GENT STRAIGHT TO WHERE WILLARD GIOVANNA WAS BURIED.



"BUT AT FINLEY'S CREEPY EYES FELL ON THE NOTES THAT GENT WAS HOLDING..."

"THAT NIGHT FINLEY ARRANGED TO BE IN CHARGE OF LOCKING-UP. BUT THE GAYLS DIDN'T STAY LOCKED FOR LONG..."

"YEE... BUT ER
RULER CAN BE
RELAXED
EVERY NOW
AND THEN..."

"FROGGY!
IN THE STAB-
BE QUICK,
MAM!"

"FINLEY WAS DOOM DUGGIN' UP THE GRAVE
AT IF 'IS LIFE DEPENDED ON IT'."

"BUDGIN' THE DEAD BY DAY
THEM JAGGIN' 'EM UP AGAIN
AT NIGHT CAN TAKE IT OUT
OF YER. SO A LITTLE LATER..."

"BET NOT 'UNS
AROUND, S'IN NOT THAT
I'M A FEARED OF THE
DEAD - JUST FINE
LIVIN'! DON'T WANT
THE JAGGIN'ER'S PAIN
THEIR MOTES IN,
DO WE?"

"YOU'RE LOOKING
TUES... TAKE A
BREATHER HERE,
HOLD MY SHOT
AND FILL DING FOR
A WHILE..."

"THAT'S... THAT'S
MIGHTY KIND OF
YER, S'IN...
MIGHTY KIND!"

"PULL THAT
ME ACHIN' PAIN!
ANALISE... TO BE SURE,
TAYLOR IS A FINE GAY
YOU HAVE..."

"...EVER GOT
YER NAME TERN
IN IT. W-MADE A
MISTAKE...
THAT BURN!"

WILLARD GIOVANNIA
1836 - 1868
RIP

"WILLARD GIOVANNIA!
TO THE SAME NAME AS ON
THE STONE - THE GENT'S
JAGGIN' UP HIS OWN
GRAVE!"

Next time:
Cash from a corpse!

"BUT AT FINLEY'S GREY EYES FELL ON THE NOTES THAT GENT WAS HOLDING..."

"THAT NIGHT FINLEY ARRANGED TO BE IN CHARGE OF LOCKING-UP. BUT THE GAYLES DIDN'T STAY LOCKED FOR LONG..."

"POSSIBLY!
IN THE END
BE QUICK,
MAD!"

"YEE... BUT CH
BUTLER CAN BE
RELAYED
EVERY NOW
AND THEN..."

"FINLEY WENT SOON AGAIN UP THE GRAVE
AT IF 'IS LIFE DEPENDS ON IT'."

"BUTTER! THE DEAD BY DAY
THEY BEGIN 'EM UP AGAIN
AT NIGHT CAN TAKE IT OUT
OF YER. SO A LITTLE LATER..."

"BUT NOT 'TAD
AROUND, SO NOT THAT
I'M A FEARED ON THE
DEAD - JUST THE
LIVIN'! DON'T WANT
THE AUTHORITIES' PORN
THEIR NOTES IN,
DO WE?"

"YOU'RE LOOKING
TWO, TAKE A
BREATHER, HERE,
HELP MY GENT
AND FILLING FOR
A WHILE..."

"THAT'S... THAT'S
AUGUST KIND OF
YEE, YEE...
MIGHTY KIND!"

"PULL THAT
ME AGAIN 'ROUND'
ANYWAY... TO BE SURE,
THAT IS A FINE COAT
YOU HAVE..."

"...EVER GOT
YOUR NAME TERN
IN IT. W-MADE A
MISTAKE...
THAT'S HORROR!"

WILLARD GIOVANNIA
1830 - 1860
RIP

"WILLARD GIOVANNIA!
TO THE SAME NAME AS ON
THE STONE - THE GENT'S
BEGUN UP HIS OWN
GRAVE!"

Next Name:
Cash from a corpse!

A BREAK IN THE COUNTRY!



IT ALL BEGAN WITH ONE OF THE MOST SPECTACULAR METEOR SHOWER EVER SEEN OVER ENGLAND.

OR IT SEEMED LIKE A METEOR STORM!

TWO DAYS LATER, TONY CEASER WAS ON A HIGH SPEED TRAIN, ON HIS WAY TO STAY WITH HIS AUNT.



IT'LL BE A CHANGE TO STAY WITH AUNT BETTY SINCE I BROKE MY LEG. I'VE NOT BEEN ABLE TO GET OUT VERY MUCH.

AS HE GOT OFF THE TRAIN



THAT'S ODD EVERYONE'S BEING SO IN SOME WAY.



PLATFORM

HELLO, TONY.

GOOD MORNING BETTY'S LEG IS IN PLASTER, YOU!



WHAT IS GOING ON? THERE'S NOSE ON THEM!

ON THE WAY TO HIS AUNT'S HOME, TONY NOTICED MORE PEOPLE IN HANDICARS.



AUNTIE, IS THIS PLACE SOME SORT OF LULLABY FOR PEOPLE WHO CAN'T BE CURED?

WHAT A SILLY QUESTION. ANYONE WOULD THINK YOU WEREN'T ONE OF US!

TONY THOUGHT THAT ANYONE WAS ODD BUT THEN, AT HIS AUNT'S...



I SUGGEST YOU HAVE AN EARLY NIGHT TOMORROW'S GOING TO BE A BIG DAY!

WHAT ON EARTH IS SHE TALKING ABOUT?



A BREAK IN THE COUNTRY!



IT ALL BEGAN WITH ONE OF THE MOST SPECTACULAR METEOR SHOWER EVER SEEN OVER ENGLAND.

SO IT SEEMED LIKE A PERFECT STORM!

TWO DAYS LATER, TONY GEARIDGE WAS ON A HIGH SPEED TRAIN, ON HIS WAY TO STAY WITH HIS AUNT.



IT'LL BE A CHANGE TO STAY WITH AUNT BETTY SINCE I BROKE MY LEG. I'VE NOT BEEN ABLE TO GET OUT VERY MUCH.

AS HE GOT OFF THE TRAIN



THAT'S ODD EVERYONE SEEMS TO BE FLEEING IN SOME WAY.



PLATFORM

HELLO, TONY.

GOOD GRASP TONY BETTY'S LEG IS IN PLASTER, TOO!



WHAT IS GOING ON? THERE'S NOISES OF THEM!

ON THE WAY TO HIS AUNT'S HOME, TONY NOTICED MORE 'CORPSES' IN HANDICARS.



AUNTIE, IS THIS LAST SOME SORT OF ILL-THOUGHT? PEOPLE COME TO BE CURED?

WHAT A SALLY QUESTION. ANYONE WOULD THINK YOU WEREN'T ONE OF US!

TONY THOUGHT THAT ANYWAY WAS ODD, BUT THEN, AT HIS AUNT'S...



I SUGGEST YOU HAVE AN EARLY NIGHT TOMORROW'S GOING TO BE A BIG DAY!

WHAT ON EARTH IS SHE TALKING ABOUT?



IN THE MORNING...



IN THE MORNING...











A Ghastly Tale!



A Ghastly Tale!



TERROR OF THE CATS

WITH WOODWARD A
FIGHTER, AND DONE
TO THE RESEARCH LAB
OF THE BUREAU OF
HEALTH, HE WAS TRYING TO
RECOVER HIS
ORDINARY DOMESTIC
CATS MAP TOOK HIM
AND
FELINE FLANGE
SOME. WOODWARD
FOUND HIMSELF
TRAPPED WITH SOME
BIGGER CATS...

SCREAM

SCRIPT BY
LARRY LUNDGREN
ART BY
C. L. LUNDGREN
LAYOUT BY
B. LUNDGREN



"YOU PUTS CATS
SOMEBODY. IF-HEY
ME OUT OF
HERE!"

THE CRAZED CATS WOODWARD AND
HIS BROTHER WERE BOTH
CONFINED TO THE SAME
BATH TUBS. WOODWARD...

SOMEONE
HELP ME!



"HEY! HOW?
HE GET IN THE
CAT
RESEARCH LAB!"

"LET'S GET HIM
OUT FIRST!"



"THEY'RE STAYING
BACK! OUT YOU
COME!"

"WHAT THE
HELL WERE
YOU DOING
IN THERE
ANYWAY?"

"GOT IN THROUGH THE
ROOF... I- I MUST SEE
THE AGENT..."

"OH, PEOPLE, SEE
THAT! ALL RIGHT!
BUT I WOULD
BEING TO LAST
HE DOESN'T TAKE
KINDLY TO SPOONING!"



TERROR OF THE CATS

WITH MYSTERY & HORROR, AND DONE TO THE STRENGTH OF THE GREAT NEWS, HE WAS TRYING TO RECOVER HIS DOMESTIC CATS AND TO FIND OUT WHY THEY WERE BEING TAKEN AWAY FROM HIMSELF. HE WAS TRYING TO RECOVER HIS CATS...

SCREEN
SCRIPT: LARRY LUKAS
ART: LARRY LUKAS
LAYOUT: LARRY LUKAS



"YOU PUTS CATS SOMEWHERE? I-WET ME OUT OF HERE!"

THE CATS WERE BEING TAKEN AWAY FROM HIMSELF. HE WAS TRYING TO RECOVER HIS CATS AND TO FIND OUT WHY THEY WERE BEING TAKEN AWAY FROM HIMSELF. HE WAS TRYING TO RECOVER HIS CATS...

SOMEONE HELP ME!



"HEY! HOW I HE GET IN THE YOU CATS RELEASING CATS!"

"LET'S GET HIM OUT FIRST!"



"THEY'RE STAMPING BACK! OUT FOR CATS!"

"WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU DOING IN THERE AGAIN?"

"GOT IN THROUGH THE ROOF. I-I MUST SEE THE CATS!"

"OH, PEOPLE, SEE THEM! ALL RIGHT! BUT I WOULD HAVE SAID TO LET HIM OUT FIRST! HE'S TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM US!"



CRITICAL MISTAKE! ANY AT ALL! COMPLETELY POOR! INADEQUATE!
A HUNDRED OF CATS CONTINUED THEIR ATTACK...



JOHN WATSON, A BULL DOGS WHO HAD WOUNDED THE CATS,
HAD TRIED TO ESCAPE. HE BELIEVED IT WAS HIM THE CATS
WERE AFTER...



...AND HE
WAS DEAD!

JOHN WATSON WAS DEAD!
AND HIS STATE WAS
NOT GOOD. BUT THE CATS
HAD BEEN TOO FAST!

GO ON YOUR
FEET! WATSON!
THE CATS ARE
ALL!

JOHN WATSON HAD
ACHIEVED
HIS OBJECTIVE.
HE HAD WOUNDED
THE CATS AND
WAS DEAD!

BUT SURPRISE! AS IT
HAD BECOME A MISTAKE...
THE CATS STOPPED!



THE CATS
HAD WON!

SEVERAL HOURS AFTER IT SUBVERTED PUBLIC OPINION,
A HORDS OF CATS CONTINUED THEIR ATTACK...



HOW MADNESS, A HALL MONSTER WHO HAD WHIPPED THE DRUM,
HAD TRIED TO ESCAPE. HE BELIEVED IT WAS HIM THE CATS
WERE AFTER...



RAAAAH!!

...AND HE
WAS DEAD!!

STRENGTH AND BRAVE EXPLODING
AND HIS STATE HAD TURNED
HORRIBLE... BUT THE DRUM HAD
BEEN TAKEN TOO AWAY!



GO ON YOUR
FEET IMMEDIATELY—
THE
KILL UP ALL!

THEY HAD ACHIEVED
THEIR OBJECTIVE,
THE WASTON STATION
ENEMY HAD DEAD!



THE CATS
HAD WON!

BUT SUDDENLY AS IF THEY
HAD RECEIVED A MESSAGE...
THE CATS STOPPED!









WOULD MY
EVILUTION
BE WORTH IT?

...THE LIVING
BRAIN OF THE
CATS!



Next Week:
The final battle!

WORLD IN
EVILUTION
ARE WATCHING.



...THE LIVING
BRAIN OF THE
CATS!



Next Week
The final battle!

